

## Daddy CEO 521

### Chapter 521 YH Group's Chairman and Ran Xueyi's Husband

Director Sun wished he could turn back time so he wouldn't have made that foolish mistake. He could feel the weight of all the stares directed at him, and his face burned with shame.

Ran Xueyi, noticing the director's embarrassment, looked at him with a hint of concern before she teasingly glanced over at Song Yu Han, who responded with a sigh. They both knew that Song Yu Han's striking beauty was almost otherworldly, something that people found hard to believe. Even their son, who inherited most of his father's features, was similarly captivating and drew everyone's attention.

"A— and who might this be?" Director Sun asked, clearing his throat as he gestured towards the man standing beside Ran Xueyi.

As soon as the director spoke, the other guests nearby turned their attention towards Ran Xueyi and her companion, their eyes filled with curiosity and speculation. They wondered who this strikingly handsome man could be. Was he a new actor or model in the entertainment industry, perhaps? And did Ran Xueyi's late arrival at the after-party have anything to do with him?

A whispered thought began to circulate among the guests, quickly turning into a collective assumption that many seemed to accept as truth. All eyes fell on Director Hao, then shifted to Ran Xueyi, as if waiting for confirmation of their suspicions.

They were obviously assuming that Ran Xueyi's late arrival was due to her using her connections to let this man enter the entertainment world through a backdoor. He must be the 'nephew' of some director or someone important.

However, it was undeniable that Song Yu Han had looks that most people would covet. The moment Ran Xueyi introduced him and asked them to take care of him, many would surely jump at the opportunity to really 'take care' of him.

Even Director Hao, who was known for his interest in young and fresh women, was completely captivated by Song Yu Han. He wished he could have Song Yu Han by his side and pamper him. Even if he wasn't interested in exploring that side of himself, Director Hao knew that there were plenty of powerful and influential people who liked to play with fresh and handsome men.

Stepping forward, Director Hao almost couldn't control the smile on his lips as he asked,, "Miss Ran, it's been a long time. Do you remember me? We met when you were still young."

Ran Xueyi turned to him and replied, "Yes, Director Hao."

"Yes, I'm glad you remember me. I'm one of the investors in this film, and it's fantastic to see you as a part of the production. With your presence, the popularity of this film is sure to skyrocket!" As he spoke, the lights in the function hall gleamed off his bald head.

Ran Xueyi smiled politely and responded, "Thank you for your kind words, but my role only has a few scenes. I doubt my appearance will have much impact on the film's popularity."

Ran Xueyi knew that Director Hao's words would likely incite people to dislike and antagonize her, and it wouldn't be surprising if they created negative rumors about her the next morning.

She glanced over at Director Sun and understood why his face looked unsightly when they entered the hall; Director Hao must have said something to him before they arrived.

"Sister Xueyi!"

At that moment, Miao Li left her table and walked over to their group. She hugged Ran Xueyi's arm and sneaked a glance at the man standing beside her.

'Hmm... it's really the guy I saw in the theater,' she thought to herself.

Earlier, Miao Li had seen this man sitting behind the seat where Ran Xueyi was sitting in the theater. His countenance was barely visible under the dim light coming from the cinema projector. However, now that he was standing amongst the glitters and sparkles of the lights in the function hall, his appearance was clearly embedded in everyone's mind.

"Sister Xueyi, is this guy your boyfriend?" Miao Li asked.

Miao Li whispered to Ran Xueyi, taking advantage of the distance between them and the others to ask her question. Ran Xueyi smiled at Miao Li's adorable act of sneaking ahead of everyone to get answers from her.

"What do you think?" Ran Xueyi asked instead of answering.

Miao Li instantly replied in a hushed tone, "He should be! You two match each other too well. It would be a tragedy if you're not together!"

Su Zixi, who was following closely behind Miao Li because he was afraid of being left alone at their table, overheard her words. He froze for a second before turning to get a closer look at Song Yu Han.

In that one glance, Su Zixi could feel his heart shattering into pieces. As a fanboy, he couldn't completely surrender Ran Xueyi to any other man, just like many other fans who followed their stars wished to find out who was the lucky guy who was able to snatch her. If he wasn't a good man, he would be the first to sign a petition very closely. When he found out Ran Xueyi was married, he locked himself inside the bathroom for an hour to cry his heart out. He wished to find out who was the lucky guy who was able to snatch her. If he wasn't a good man, he would be the first to sign a petition for their divorce.

However, he was actually quite surprised that the man standing beside Ran Xueyi was a high-quality man. The air of elegance and refinement that surrounded him was almost palpable. Su Zixi felt a pang of inferiority. He was an actor, yet another man could make him feel so little. This was a hit on his ego!

Wait... why does he look familiar?

Then, an image of Ran Xueyi walking on the red carpet at the All-Star Night Gala with a man popped into Su Zixi's mind.

—screech!

Like a car abruptly braking and causing a terrible accident, Su Zixi's mind exploded!

"What's wrong with you?" Miao Li noticed him looking like he had swallowed a fly.

Su Zixi opened and closed his lips a few times before he threw the crowd a disbelieving look. Were these people blind? Or perhaps they had momentary amnesia? How could they possibly forget that outstanding and extremely powerful man who walked with Ran Xueyi on the red carpet? That event even trended on social media for two days!

The memory of that night was still fresh in his mind, and he couldn't believe that others had seemingly forgotten about it so easily.

But it was not that everyone was blind. It's just that the event had happened several weeks ago, and there were too many things that had emerged and replaced that boisterous event. Furthermore, Song Yu Han was never the type to make a grand appearance. Even though he was quite a big shot in the country, and politicians were afraid of looking straight at him, not many people had seen him. So, it was quite possible that many did not recognize him when he walked into the function hall.

But Su Zixi, a fanboy of Ran Xueyi, definitely remembered Song Yu Han!

"Come here." Su Zixi mouthed and signaled for Miao Li to come to his side.

Miao Li, who was confused and did not want to go to him, rolled her eyes and clung even tighter on Ran Xueyi's arm.

Su Zixi was on the brink of ripping his hair out as he took a look at Song Yu Han and saw him staring at Miao Li, or more precisely, staring at her arm that was holding Ran Xueyi's!

He was not familiar with Song Yu Han, but as a man, he could easily tell what that pair of cold eyes were conveying without saying a word!

However, at this point, Ran Xueyi had prolonged everyone's curiosity. Moreover, Director Hao was too eager to express his intentions to Ran Xueyi.

"Miss Ran, is this person someone in our circle? He seems to look like it," Director Hao's eyes roamed up and down on Song Yu Han's tall figure in satisfaction before asking, "What is your name? Are you an artist in the same entertainment company as Ran Xueyi?"

It would be better if he wasn't. But even if he is, Director Hao's intention of 'supporting' this man to become famous in the entertainment world had already bloomed to a great extent.

Song Yu Han was still glaring at the hands that were holding his wife's arm. The concern for her did not disappear even after she repeatedly told him she was alright. When he heard Director Hao asking him, he turned his head slightly, and his cold and indifferent voice was directed at him.

"Song Yu Han," he told him, his eyes chillingly cold. "YH Group's Chairman and Ran Xueyi's husband."

The entire world seemed to stand still and freeze while the silence in the room was deafening as Song Yu Han's voice echoed through the air. The hearts of many quickly turned over and their eyes widened in disbelief as if they couldn't believe what they were hearing.

The atmosphere became tense, and everyone seemed to hold their breath as they waited for what would happen next.

Chapter 522 Loud and Clear

The entire place was suddenly submerged in silence. At one point, someone even hiccuped as the shock overwhelmed them.

Director Hao looked at Song Yu Han with a frown on his face as if he didn't buy what he was telling him. However, combined with Song Yu Han's serious expression and Ran Xueyi's indifferent attitude after he dropped that bomb, it made him doubt his own existence.

"This... Haha... This young man surely knows how to jest. YH Group's chairman?" Director Hao still did not want to believe that this man, whose face could topple every actor and model in the industry, was the same man a lot of people feared without even meeting him.

It was not only him who thought of this. YH Group was not a small-time company. It was not even a medium-sized company that thrived hard in the business world. Rather, it was one of the biggest companies in the country. Their network was over hundred billion dollars!

Although he was not listed in the Forbs' article in the top billionaires of the world, Song Yu Han, the chairman who founded YH Group, was undeniably someone who could stand toe to toe with any of these billionaires!

How could that imminent and ultra-important person have the time to attend an after-party? Much less become Ran Xueyi's husband?!

That's completely impossible!

But then, they all remembered that scene of them walking on the red carpet during the All Star Night Gala. That even exploded more than expected with just the report of him attending it.

Furthermore, Ran Xueyi was a veteran actress, who retired from the scene for five years, before making a comeback. Still, that didn't change the fact that she was an actress. How could she possibly cling to his thigh and become his wife?

Director Hao and the others guessed at the time when they saw her walking down the red carpet with Song Yu Han that she had a little friendship with him. And with Song Yu Han's response when asked what was her relationship with her, he said that he knew her husband and was very familiar with him.

Then, what the hell was going on?

How did Song Yu Han, who claimed himself to be Ran Xueyi's husband's friend, suddenly become her husband?

Did she divorce her husband to become Song Yu Han's wife?!

Everyone was confused and dazed by this sudden revelation. Most didn't believe Song Yu Han's words. Some believed him but became suspicious because of his dubious relationship with Ran Xueyi.

The deputy director couldn't stand it anymore and broke the silence. "Uhh... Are you really Mr. Song Yu Han?"

Song Yu Han offered him a polite smile and replied, "Is there a need for me to pretend as someone else that is not me? Would it not make me a criminal?"

What he said was quite reasonable. Identity theft was a serious crime. And if he was, he'd be impersonating someone that could never be offended. Would he really announce in front of a crowd that he is Song Yu Han if he was lying?

"If you're still doubting me... Do you want me to make an official announcement and have YH Group make an article that I'm not pretending to be someone else?"

The deputy director paled at this. He hurriedly said, "No, please don't! I was just too stunned and happy that I doubted my own eyes. It's good that you're real!"

There was no way he could survive safely in the entertainment world when the words that he offended Song Yu Han was spread. He could only retreat in fear and made an excuse of relieving himself in the restroom to leave the place. As for whether he was telling the truth or not, only the deputy director knew the truth.

Song Yu Han did not care whether they believed him or not. It doesn't matter as they'll soon learn the truth. He turned to Ran Xueyi, pulled her into his arms, and said, "I apologize for my words previously. It seems that it made people misunderstand my words. I thought by simply appearing beside my wife on the red carpet and telling the world how similar I am to her husband was clear enough."

Of course, they knew what he was talking about. But how could they possibly get his hint? It was hidden very well that no one even thought that Song Yu Han was Ran Xueyi's husband!

No... wait. Her fans did say that they looked great together.

But that was it. No one expected them to be married to each other.

"It's because you made it sound like I'm married to someone else. That's why everyone was mistaken." Ran Xueyi let herself be pulled into his embrace and raised her brows at him. The two were very intimate in front of everyone.

Song Yu Han shrugged. "It's not my fault. Do I have to spell everything to everyone that you're my wife?"

Of course not. Even if he did tell the truth to the world, they probably won't believe it just like now. Besides, he was being considerate with the occasion that night. He didn't have to steal the attention of everyone with the truth that he is married to Ran Xueyi.

Now that he finally found a chance and place to reveal it, he didn't hold back anymore.

Turning to everyone, Song Yu Han swept his cold eyes once before he said, "I hope everyone will take care of my wife in the future."

Just a few words made Ran Xueyi untouchable in the entertainment industry. Those who had intentions and those who did not have any, quickly changed their perception of Ran Xueyi. Being married to a man like Song Yu Han, just how talented and skillful Ran Xueyi turned out to be able to snatch him?

The other investors and sponsors who were still in disbelief recalled that they awfully talked behind Ran Xueyi's back. Their backs were instantly soaked with cold sweat, and averted their eyes away from Song Yu Han and Ran Xueyi.

Director Hao, who shamelessly spoke earlier, and thought he could pull in Song Yu Han to his side, now became fearful. He lowered his head, wishing he could turn himself into an invisible man.

But fate could be extremely hateful sometimes.

"Director Hao, what's wrong with you? You look a little bit pale. Are you alright?" Ran Xueyi moved her eyes to look at him.

In an instant, several pairs of eyes fell on his body. Director Hao shrunk his neck and wanted to disappear.

"Uh... I... I'm fine," he stammered, his eyes looked down on the ground.

"Is that so?" Ran Xueyi smiled but she did not want to ruin this night because of Director Hao. So she turned her attention to Director Sun and said, "Tonight is the after party of the film. Let's all have fun and celebrate. Director Sun, why don't you come to the front and make a speech?"



Director Sun already had this intention from the very beginning. Ran Xueyi helped him take over the spotlight and he was very thankful to her.

Soon enough, he went to the table and grabbed a knife and wine glass. He gently tapped the knife on the glass, making a crisp sound across the hall, taking everyone's focus.

"We're very thankful for everyone's attendance tonight. The success of the film wouldn't have been possible if not for everyone's effort and hard work. Thank you, everyone for letting me direct this film and bring this in front of the audience!"

Once he was done, he bowed his head and continued, "I am also very grateful to the investors, sponsors, and friends, who are able to come tonight..."

Ran Xueyi listened to Director Sun making a speech. She felt Miao Li tugging the sleeve of her dress, which made her turn her head towards her.

Then, with a low voice, Miao Li said, "Let's go to our table."

There were ten seats in each round table. The hall was not too big so it only had seven big round tables. The table where Miao Li was seated was the main table. Su Zixi had already taken his seat by the time that Director Sun started his speech.

Miao Li was so eager to talk and gossip with her that she pulled Ran Xueyi to take a seat next to her. Ran Xueyi was interested to hear what she had to say to her and let herself be pulled towards her.

"Xueyi."

Just then, Song Yu Han's low voice sounded from the other direction.

Ran Xueyi turned her head to him, and Song Yu Han looked at her. The chandelier in the hall made Song Yu Han look exquisite and handsome.

"You should sit beside me," Song Yu Han told her.

His voice was not too loud, but it was still heard by Ran Xueyi and Miao Li.

In the end, Ran Xueyi had to apologize to Miao Li and sit beside Song Yu Han.

Chapter 523 Where's Zhanzhan? (1)

With Song Yu Han's sudden appearance, the cozy atmosphere in the hall became somewhat tense. But it couldn't be helped. With an extremely powerful person in the same place as you, one would inevitably feel pressured.

Miao Li and Su Zixi exchanged glances with each other.

She looked at him, and her eyes were looking at him as if asking whether to go ahead and ask what they had been curious about. Seeing that Su Zixi made no move whatsoever even after admonishingly glaring at him, Miao Li could only step forward to speak to Ran Xueyi.

"Sister Xueyi, how long have you two been together?"

It was quite surprising to find out that Ran Xueyi had a relationship with Song Yu Han. To be honest, hearing that she was married to him was not so surprising since the two of them looked at each other. However, what was shocking was that from the scene before them, Song Yu Han seemed to be the one who couldn't wait to take Ran Xueyi home.

Ran Xueyi turned her head to look at her before she replied, "It's been four years, right?"

Song Yu Han nodded his head, not even raising his head to respond as his hands were playing with one of her own. "Four years, three months, and 8 days."

He could even recite the hours and minutes of the first time they met each other until today.

Miao Li: "..."

Su Zixi: "...."

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Ran Xueyi threw him a helpless look as she silently complained to him. How can he remember so much? Even though that day was a memorable one, how could he possibly remember the exact hour and minute of their first encounter with someone? Even she, who was skilled in memorizing her scripts, couldn't remember the day or weather. Could it be possible that Song Yu Han could remember what she was wearing and what kind of weather it was?

Unfortunately, Song Yu Han didn't divulge anything else as he couldn't be bothered to look at anywhere else other than Ran Xueyi.

When the after party was about to end, only a few guests stayed in the hall. Most of them had escaped the very second someone dared to leave the party.

Thankfully, the official first premiere of the film started great and they received a lot of praises from critics and fans. It didn't matter whether the after party ended in disaster.

Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han decided to leave as well. However, unlike other people who left in a small group, several investors, producers, and even Director Sun, followed them outside as if they were sending back the country's prime minister.

Miao Li almost wanted to laugh out loud at the sight before her. However, under her manager's watch, she could only whisper some words to Ran Xueyi before saying goodbye.

As soon as they entered the elevator, the crowd dispersed. However, their hearts seemed to be united as they collectively sighed in relief that they survived the night.

"Were you disappointed?"

When the elevator had risen to the fourth floor of the building, Ran Xueyi heard Song Yu Han's voice inside the narrow space.

Disappointed?

"Why would I be?" Ran Xueyi asked in return.

"I announced that we're husband and wife in a small crowd." Song Yu Han's reply stunned her.

Ran Xueyi was unable to speak for a second as she was utterly baffled at his words. Is that why he's been looking down and hadn't looked at her once after they took their seats? Was he that worried about this matter?

Having heard no response from her, Song Yu Han thought that she was dissatisfied with his decision to tell everyone at the after party that they're married. He quickly explained, "It's not that I have no plans to tell our relationship to a bigger crowd. But I was angry that you had to attend the party when you're in that vulnerable state."

"I don't want anyone to take advantage of it and use it against you so I had to step in to give them a warning beforehand." When he came into the function hall, he could sense the malice heading towards Ran Xueyi. It was obvious that there were some troublemakers who wanted to make an issue about her late arrival. He also heard from the actress who called herself Miao Li that there were even some investors who intended to scold his wife!

This angered him so much. What would happen if he didn't come to the party with her? In her current state, Ran Xueyi will surely not be able to defend herself like she usually does. She might end up ignoring them to avoid further worsening her condition.

But ignoring was not the answer in this type of hostile attack. Eventually, someone will surely take it as a sign that they could bully her, and do and say whatever they wanted to her!

With only his simple introduction, he shut everyone up. Those who had bad intentions towards Ran Xueyi couldn't afford to offend him and cautiously avoided them. In the future, there will be no more people who would do something so stupid as making an enemy out of him and Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi did not know what was going on in his head as he suddenly went silent. She understood what he was trying to tell her. But she was not so petty as to demand a lot of things from him.

Although she did imagine having their relationship being announced publicly so the world would know about it, Ran Xueyi would never pressure or stress him out just to do this for her.

Pulling him close, Ran Xueyi stood on her toes and gave him a kiss on his lips.

The sensation lingered for a few seconds before her voice echoed in the tight space, "It doesn't matter how many people learn about the truth of our marriage. The most important thing is we're happily married to each other and are willing to spend the rest of our lives together."

The world can stay in the dark forever. And what we have will belong to us for eternity.

...

Inside the hotel room.

Guo Yun just finished taking his bath and came out.

Wrapping himself with a clean towel, he walked to check on his phone to see a message from Adelle telling him that Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han just left the party, and were on their way upstairs.

He replied with a thumb emoji pack and placed it on the table. He then walked towards the adjacent room where Little Zhanzhan was sleeping.

The room was dark with only the lights coming from behind him spilling through the gaps of the door he made. Guo Yun walked gently into the room, intending to give the little guy a pinch on his supple cheeks.

However, his plan was doomed to fail as the bed was empty.

Blinking his eyes, Guo Yun wondered if his eyes were playing with illusions. Again, he saw the bed was devoid of anyone lying on it.

"...Zhanzhan?"

He softly whispered in the dark.

No one responded.

Guo Yun's heart skipped a beat as fear overtook his entire body.

Within a second, he turned on the lights and looked around the entire suite. Still, he couldn't find Little Zhanzhan anywhere.

Where could that little guy have gone?

Guo Yun swore he tucked Little zhanzhan in bed before taking a bath. The duration, which he used to take a bath, did not even surpass ten minutes since he was afraid that Little Zhanzhan would be startled awake and found he was all alone.

Then, where is he?

Guo Yun had already checked the place, no one had forcibly entered the room. No signs of struggle could be seen nor were That left him with on conclusion...

Little Zhanzhan left the suite on his own two feet and went there any foreign traces belonging to someone else. The possibility that Little Zhanzhan was taken by evil-doers was crossed out.

That left him with on conclusion...

Little Zhanzhan left the suite on his own two feet and went somewhere else while he was taking a bath.

Guo Yun's eyes were blank as his lips were stretched into a thin line.

The moment he gets his hands on Little Zhanzhan, he'll smother him with brotherly kisses!

Without further ado, Guo Yun threw the door to the suite open and stepped outside to look for Little Zhanzhan. The hotel's security was high and no one could enter the suite floor without using the VIP elevator where one needed a passcode in order to use it. The emergency stairs also needed a passcode for anyone who came from outside to enter the floor.

Little Zhanzhan, however, could use the stairs since he came from this floor.

With that in mind, Guo Yun ran to the other end of the hallway. When he was about to reach the stairs, the elevator which was previously closed suddenly opened its doors.

Ran Xueyi and Song Yu Han were inside it and saw him. But their eyes were not focused on his face. Rather, the two of them looked at the towel that was hanging on Guo Yun's waist.

Chapter 524 Where's Little Zhanzhan (2)

[UNEDITED]

The corners of Guo Yun's mouth twitched. Why was it that his night couldn't go well?

"Why are you— "

Before anyone could ask him why he was standing in front of them with only a towel wrapped around his waist, Guo Yun tightened the towel and without changing his expression, he told them, "Little Zhanzhan ran away."

...

At this moment, Little Zhanzhan was sitting at a table, across three old men, who were staring at him with a strange look in their eyes as if they were questioning why they had to be subjected to this kind of bizarre situation?

A little more than ten minutes ago, Little Zhanzhan woke up in the darkness. His parents weren't around nor was Guo Yun, who would always stick close to him than a glue. At first, he wanted to stay obediently inside the room and wait for everyone to come, but the boredom he felt was too potent and he ended up exploring the hallways outside.

While walking, he saw an old man carrying a chessboard tucked in his armpit. Seeing that it was a game that he loved to play, Little Zhanzhan followed the old man without him noticing.

It was until the old man entered a room in the floor below that he finally realized that someone had followed him when his friends asked him a strange question.

"Old Chen, did you bring your grandson so you can make us show some mercy on you when you lose the game?"

At this, Old Chen was confused, but then he heard a reply from behind him followed by someone grabbing his pants below.

When he looked down, an adorable young boy had his head raised up and smiling.

"You're right! Grandpa Chen made me come because he's afraid!"

Little Zhanzhan acted familiarly with Old Chen as if it was not their first time meeting each other. Old Chen, who wanted to refute it at first, couldn't say anything when Little Zhanzhan started to make the entire place his by expressing his curiosity on their game of chess.

Surprisingly, his curiosity was not childish. Rather, it was more like he was roasting them and their techniques.

"Aiyaa... Why did you do that? You could have done this to swallow up the knight."

"Old Chen, you're doing it wrong. Did you mistaken chess for mahjong?"

"Why are you all so silly? This is not a game of chess anymore. This is just a tic-tac-toe now."

"If Brother Yun saw you play like this, he would glare at you as if you owe him a million."

The old men was ashamed and also afraid of moving a single muscle under his flaming words. They weren't professionals, but they still had some confidence in their skills in chess.

However, under this little guy's observant eyes, he was able to rip apart their facade and exposed their real skills.

Moreover, they could not argue with him. They did not even feel a bit of anger hearing him, because the words Little Zhanzhan imparted to them were all true and reasonable. To be honest, they even thought that they were receiving free lessons from an expert!



Not only that, Little Zhanzhan, who became bored once again after seeing them play, joined the game. But he evilly proposed a game, which one person need to bet something before getting to play. Although it seemed ot be unethical to bet with a child no more than 3 years old, these old men were seasoned gamblers. They simply couldn't pass up the chance to win something while playing a round of chess.

In the end, they betted a few things. A watch, a painting, and a house.

On the other hand, Little Zhanzhan, who instigated to have a betting game with them did not have anything on him.

The old men kindly told him, "It's okay. You're still a child so it's understandable you don't have anything."

"That's right. You can just think of this as an experience for you."

"Ah, but when you grow up, you should remember us, okay?"

Little Zhanzhan stared at them before sneering, "You don't have to be polite. I'll bet my father's company if I lose. I'll even add Brother Yun as a bonus."

The old men were amused by him, thinking that he was talking nonsense.

But Little Zhanzhan was definitely not talking BS. Rather, if he lost to these amateur old men in a game of chess, he shall change his name to Song Bulshido!

They couldn't change the little guy's mind even after they persuaded him. And so, the game began.

The old men were palying carefully, knowing that the little boy was not a simple opponent. They didn't head straight to swallow his pawns nor did they take on his provocations. One could even say that after Little Zhanzhan roasted them, they felt vengeful and wanted to take revenge on their lost confidence.

Thus, one by one, they played against Little Zhanzhan.

But who knew that each round of chess, they would lose something. Little Zhanzhan, on the other hand, did not lose anything.

As if predestined, Little Zhanzhan won four rounds of chess. He also received a watch, painting, house, and a building that another old man betted after he lost once to him.

Little Zhanzhan grinned at the old men, who gathered across him with a sullen look. He reached his hand out with his palm raised upwards and said, "Now you can give me what you owe me."

The old men looked at each other, mirroring each other's helplessness in their eyes.

They could cheat the little boy and leave him without giving him anything. But they were not lawless people who would do something like that. Besides, the little boy had given them enough entertainment to pass the time before their meeting could start.

One by one, they gave up the things they betted to Little Zhanzhan.

"This is a watch I bought in France. It's a limited edition. You can do what you want with it now."

"I don't have the painting with me right now, but I can write a IOU. Give me the address to your home so I can deliver it.

"Fortunately, I have the house deed with me. I was going to give it to my mistress, but you can have it now." The old man sighed but he continued to take out another deed. He was the one who chose to play against Little Zhanzhan again. Losing twice. "This is the deed for the building. You may not know how important and valuable this is. But a bet is a bet. You'll understand in the future just how lucky you are."

After saying this, the old men bid their farewell to Little Zhanzhan. Old Chen, who was mistaken to be Little Zhanzhan's grandfather also received a round of praises from these old men. He was momentarily shocked and dumbfounded. But as someone who also lost the bet and gave away one of his painting, he could only shake his head at Little Zhanzhan.

"Let's go. I don't know who you are. But I'm guessing you're from the same floor as I am." Old Chen said. "I'm afraid your parents might be worriedly looking for you now."

Little Zhanzhan nodded. Feeling slightly nervous as he also found that he took a lot of time playing with these old men. If his mother and father heard of this, they would surely scold him.

There's also Brother Yun, who might cry at the sight of him.

Ha... his life is sure full of troubles.

But, he won a lot this time, this should be able to please Brother Yun and mommy, right?

The two entered the elevator. As soon as they got on the suite floor, a line of men in black uniforms and huge build blocked the elevator.

Once they saw who came out of the elevator, they immediately stepped forward towards Old Chen with a menacing aura surrounding their body.

Old Chen almost pissed himself as he felt that these men were no ordinary bodyguards. But why were they here?

Little Zhanzhan was also curious. It was the first time he saw so many men in black. It was really cool to look at.

At this time, a cold and deep voice echoed in the corridor.

"You've looked around the city and the entire building, and still didn't find him. Should I say my son's ability to hide is superb or you're all just useless and don't need me to pay you anymore?"

Hearing his voice, Little Zhanzhan's ears twitched and looked towards the direction of the voice in surprise.

He was slightly afraid, but seeing his father standing a few steps away from them, Little Zhanzhan walked forward and said, "A'Yu, who made you angry? You look ugly when you're angry."

The stifling and deadly atmosphere suddenly decreased as soon as the little boy appeared.

Little Zhanzhan, who didn't know what was happening, was suddenly wrapped in a tight embrace from behind.

## Chapter 525 The 21st Floor

Ten minutes ago.

After looking around the whole hotel building and they still didn't get a glimpse of Little Zhanzhan, Ran Xueyi couldn't wait any longer. She intended to go to the hotel's surveillance to see where her son could have gone while they weren't around, but Song Yu Han had already put Guo Yun on that task.

They only need to wait for him to talk to the hotel surveillance team and let them have access to their cameras for the past hour.

While waiting for the news, Ran Xueyi paced around the corridor. She fought the urge to call Lapis and have him break into the hotel's system. However, Lapis was on a private trip and had already notified her three days ago that he won't be available for a week.

Even if she called him now, he won't answer.

Ran Xueyi could only hope that her son was not harmed by anyone. Little Zhanzhan is a smart child, he won't do anything like follow a stranger, right?

Little Zhanzhan grew by her side. Although she wasn't always next to him when she was filming, Little Zhanzhan would never do anything that would worry her.

But what Ran Xueyi didn't know was that Little Zhanzhan had grown quite rebellious these past few weeks.

He didn't only follow a stranger to play a game of chess, he also gambled with them and won!

"What should we do? He's still not found?" Ran Xueyi started to panic. Her vulnerable state earlier recovered after some time had passed but quickly returned with her son's sudden disappearance.

Seeing her like this, Song Yu Han held her cold and trembling hands. He wrapped it around his own.

"We will find him. Don't be afraid, Xueyi. I'll find him even if I have to demolish this building," Song Yu Han reassured her.

Ran Xueyi shook her head, "No. We need to get more people to look for him."

"I already have my men look around the entire city. Some will come to this floor in a few minutes. Let's also wait for Guo Yun to tell us what he found from his side."

Ran Xueyu nodded, but her eyes which were now rimmed with red showed her distress.

It was the first time she experienced this situation. If Little Zhanzhan didn't return, she didn't know what she would do. Song Yu Han was her light and hope when she was in her most hopeless state. But Little Zhanzhan was her life. He came out of her and she saw him grow up with her own two eyes.

Ran Xueyi was shaking. If she hadn't come to the premiere, Little Zhanzhan would be sitting beside her, listening to her voice as she told him a story...

"I should have listened to you." At her sudden words, Song Yu Han turned to her with concern. "If I only agreed to return and not attend the party, Little Zhanzhan wouldn't be alone. It's my fault."

Song Yu Han knew that Ran Xueyi was getting more unstable as tears streamed down her face. She looked so weak and pitiful. No one would associate her with the multi-talented veteran actress that many people admired on screen.

Right now, Ran Xueyi was showing her truest emotion.

Song Yu Han stretched his hand to her and pulled her into his arms. He placed his chin on top of her head and said, "It's not your fault. It's no one's fault."

When he first heard Little Zhanzhan go missing, Song Yu Han almost threw Guo Yun against the wall. He made Guo Yun stay with their son because he knew he could keep him safe, and not let him out of his sight!

But he held on to the last thread of control as he couldn't lose it with Ran Xueyi's current condition. Thus, he could only coldly warn his friends and assistant to look for their son. But Guo Yun should know what would happen if Little Zhanzhan still didn't return.

Right now, Ran Xueyi couldn't hear his voice. Her heart felt like it was being stomped on by elephants. The more it took time for Little Zhanzhan to return to her, the more her chest started to ache. She subconsciously gripped her hands tightly on his arms, digging her nails deeper.

Song Yu Han didn't even make a sound as one of her nails broke through his skin. He remained indifferent as he gave her all the emotional support she needed at this time.

After a while, Ran Xueyi finally raised her head. But she was surprised to see that in the time she was in a daze, Song Yu Han's men had already blocked off the entire hotel and also entered the floor to the suites.

They expressionlessly stood against the wall. Their backs were ramrod as if even the harshest wind couldn't shake them from their resolve to not move a single muscle! How amazing it was!

If it was a normal day, Ran Xueyi would show her approval of their discipline, but right now, she only swept her eyes at them before burying her face in Song Yu Han's arms.

The men in black could see the movements of their big boss and his wife. Each of them restrained the extreme shock they felt upon seeing Song Yu Han, who was known for his ruthlessness, let someone hug him like this.

But no matter how surprised they were, they could only seal it in their hearts.

Guo Yun, who had been away this whole time, finally called back.

Just when Song Yu Han was about to take it, he heard Ran Xueyi asking him, "Is it, Guo Yun?"

When he nodded to inform her that she was correct, the phone was taken away from his hand and Ran Xueyi left his embrace. She turned her back and interrogated Guo Yun.

Looking at his empty hand and arms, Song Yu Han sighed helplessly before sending a glare at the men who wished they could combine with the wall behind them.

"Are you really sure it's not the Cao family?"

At his question, they soundlessly swallowed hard. One of the men stepped forward and replied, "We already checked if anyone from the Cao family or any other families entered the perimeters. But we found none."

"And how sure are you that no one in your team betrayed me?" Song Yu Han's voice turned a little colder than desired. The men in black shuddered, but they lowered their heads and avoided his eyes.

The man, who previously replied to him, opened his mouth and said, "Hundred percent, Sir. If there's any one of us with that kind of intention, we will return to where our ancestors are."

Simply put, they will meet their ancestors who had already passed on.

Song Yu Han's men weren't simple experts who only knew military and martial skills. They are trained to kill as well as prepared to surrender their own lives if the situation calls for it.

Song Yu Han holds the trigger for their death and life situation. Once he pulls it, they will completely accept it without hatred, anger, and disappointment.

"I know. You can go back to your position." Song Yu Han waved his hand as a gesture that he trusted him. In actuality, Song Yu Han never doubted them or their skills. But sometimes, a reminder should be done so that no one can think of something evil.

Song Yu Han turned his head to glance at Ran Xueyi. She just finished her call with Guo Yun. The expected relief or sadness that should be on her face after the call was nowhere. Rather, a weird look on the expression on her face made Song Yu Han confused.

"What did he say? Did he find Little Zhanzhan?" Song Yu Han asked her.

Ran Xueyu took a brief moment to speak. She had a little trouble understanding the content of her call with Guo Yun.

After swallowing her doubts, she finally told her husband, "Little Zhanzhan... he went to the floor below this."

Song Yu Han blinked and asked again, "Where, again?"

Ran Xueyi: " The 21st floor."

They were on the 22nd floor of the hotel building. The floor below should be the 21st floor...

Suddenly, Song Yu Han had a hard time understanding the situation.

Seeing his confused expression as if he was asking 'Who am I? Where am I?', Ran Xueyi told her the same thing Guo Yun told her.

Finally, he got the gist of it. Their son, Little Zhanzhan, followed an old man staying in one of the suite rooms. Then, they went inside a room on the lower floor. Since then, they haven't come out of it.

"Let's go down," Ran Xueyi suggested. Her excitement after hearing that her son was not abducted by someone couldn't be put into words. However, she couldn't wait to see him safe and sound as soon as possible.

Song Yu Han was about to agree with her when suddenly, the elevator stopped on the 22nd floor.

When it opened, an old man and a little boy came out of it.